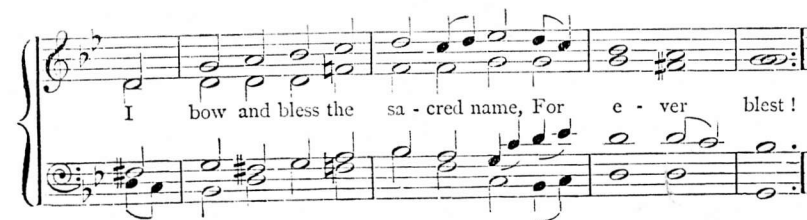
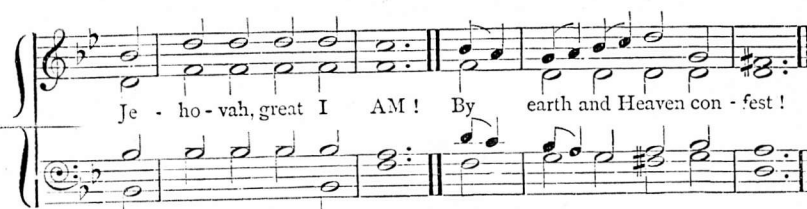
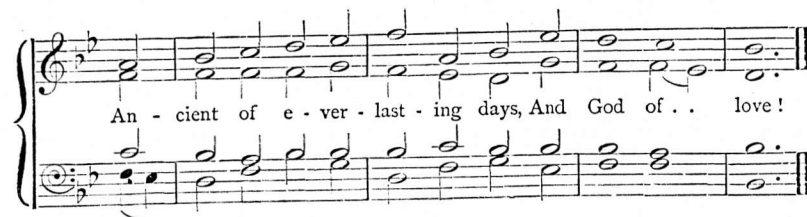
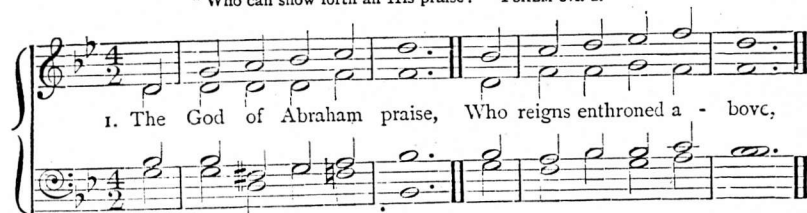


No. 116. The God of Abraham Praise.

"Who can show forth all His praise?"—PSALM cvi. 2.



2. The God of Abraham praise!
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power,
And Him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

3. The God of Abraham praise!
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide me all my happy days
In all my ways:
He calls a worm His friend!
He calls Himself my God!
And He shall save me to the end
Through Jesus' blood!

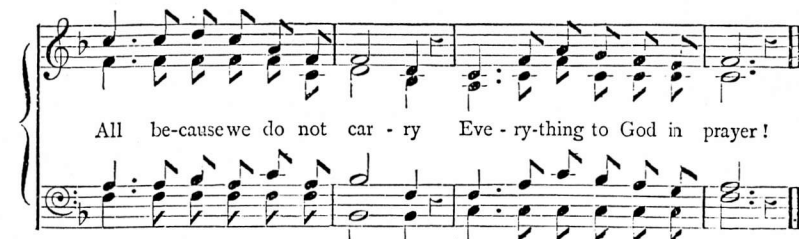
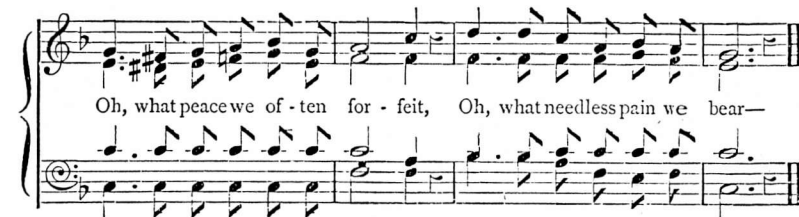
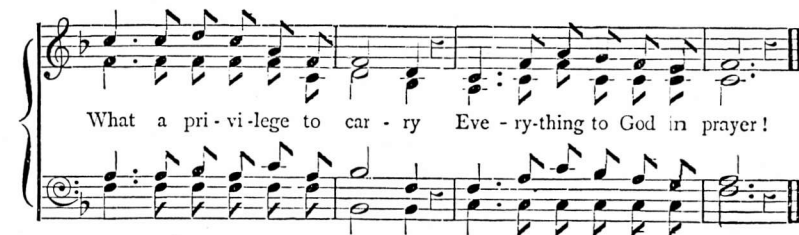
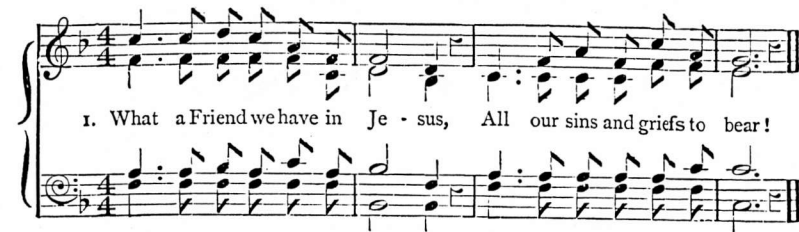
4. He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend;
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To Heaven ascend;
I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore!

5. The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
"Hail! Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!"
They ever cry:
Hail! Abraham's God, and mine!
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise!

No. 117.

What a Friend We Have in Jesus!

"There is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. xviii. 24.



2. Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a Friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3. Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

No. 121.

Where Hast Thou Gleaned To-day?

"The field is the world * * * and the reapers are the angels."—MATT. xiii. 38.

Question.

1. "Wea - ry glean - er, whence com - est thou, With emp - ty hands and cloud - ed brow?
2. "Care - less glean - er, what hast thou here, These fad - ed flowers and leaf - lets sere?
3. "Burdened glean - er, thy sheaves I see; In - deed thou must a - wea - ry be!

Plod - ding a - long thy lone - ly way, Tell me, where hast thou gleaned to - day?"
Hun - gry and thirs - ty, tell me, pray, Where, oh, where hast thou gleaned to - day?"
Sing - ing a - long the home - ward way, Glad one, where hast thou gleaned to - day?"

Answer.

"Late I found a bar - ren field, The 'har - vest past' my search re - vealed,
"All day long in sha - dy bowers, I've gai - ly sought earth's fair - est flowers;
"Stay me not till day is done; I've ga - thered hand - fuls one by one,

O - thers gold - en sheaves had gained, On - ly stub - ble for me re - mained."
Now, a - las! too late I see All I've ga - thered is va - ni - ty."
Here and there for me they fall, Close by the reap - ers I've found them all."

CHORUS.

Forth to the har - vest field a - way! Ga - ther your hand - fuls while you may;

Where hast Thou Gleaned To-day?—continued

All day long in the field a - bide, Glean - ing close by the reap - ers' side.

No. 122. This I Did for Thee; What Hast Thou Done for Me?

1. "I gave My life for thee; My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. "I spent long years for thee In wear - i - ness and woe,

That thou might'st ransomed be, And quick - ened from the dead.
That an e - ter - ni - ty Of joy thou might - est know.

Slower.
I gave My life for thee: What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I spent long years for thee: Hast thou spent one for Me?

3. "My Father's home of light,
My rainbow-circled throne,
I left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone.
I left it all for thee:
Hast thou left aught for Me?
4. "I suffered much for thee,—
More than thy tongue can tell,
Of bitterest agony,—
To rescue thee from hell.
I suffered much for thee:
What canst thou bear for Me?
5. "And I have brought to thee,
Down from my home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and My love.
Great gifts I brought to thee:
What hast thou brought to Me?"
6. Oh, let thy life be given,
Thy years for Him be spent;
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent.
Bring thou thy worthless all:
Follow thy Saviour's call.

No. 118.

Calling Now.

"To-day if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts."—HEB. iii. 15.

1. This lov-ing Sa-viour Stands pa-tient-ly; Though oft re-ject-ed,
Calls a-gain for thee. Call-ing now for thee, prodigal, Call-ing now for

thee, Thou hast wandered far a-way, But He's call-ing now for thee.

2. Oh, boundless mercy,
Free, free to all!
Stay, child of error,
Heed the tender call.

3. Though all unworthy,
Come now, come home.
Say while He's waiting,
"Jesus, Lord, I come."

No. 119.

Something for Jesus.

"Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do?"—ACTS ix. 6.

1. Sa-viour! Thy dy-ing love Thou ga-vest me, Nor should I
2. At the blest mer-cy-seat, Plead-ing for me, My fee-ble

ought withhold, My Lord, from Thee; In love my soul would bow,
faith looks up, Je-sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear,

Something for Jesus—continued.

My heart ful-fill its vow, Some offering bring Thee now, Something for Thee.
Thy wondrous love de-clare, Some song to raise, or prayer, Something for Thee.

3. Give me a faithful heart—
Likeness to Thee,—
That each departing day
Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
Something for Thee.

4. All that I am and have—
Thy gifts so free—
In joy, in grief, through life,
O Lord, for Thee!
And when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Through all eternity,
Something for Thee.

No. 120.

Bless Me Now.

"Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation."—2 COR. vi. 2.

1. Heavenly Fa-ther, bless me now, At the cross of Christ I bow;
2. Now, O Lord, this ve-ry hour, Send Thy grace and show Thy power;

Take my guilt and grief a-way, Hear and heal me now, I pray.
While I rest up-on Thy word, Come and bless me now, O Lord!

REFRAIN.

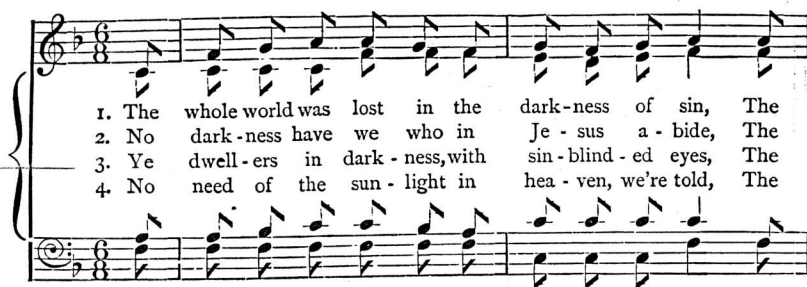
Bless me now! bless me now! Heaven-ly Fa-ther, bless me now!

3. Now, just now, for Jesus' sake,
Lift the clouds, the fetters break;
While I look, and as I cry,
Touch and cleanse me ere I die.

4. Never did I so adore
Jesus Christ, Thy Son, before;
Now the time! and this the place!
Gracious Father, show Thy grace.

No. 123. The Light of the World.

"I am come a Light into the world."—JOHN xii. 46.



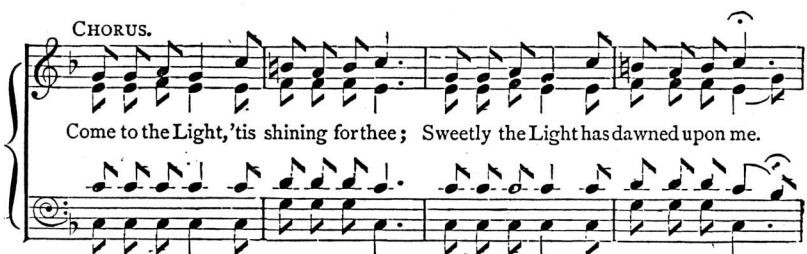
1. The whole world was lost in the dark-ness of sin, The
 2. No dark-ness have we who in Je - sus a - bide, The
 3. Ye dwell - ers in dark - ness, with sin - blind - ed eyes, The
 4. No need of the sun - light in hea - ven, we're told, The



Light of the world is Je - sus. Like sun-shine at noon-day His
 Light of the world is Je - sus. We walk in the Light when we
 Light of the world is Je - sus. Go, wash at His bid-ding, and
 Light of that world is Je - sus. The Lamb is the Light in the

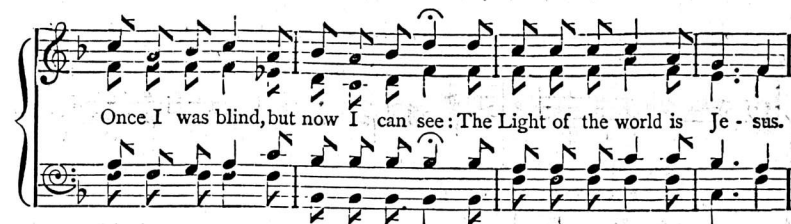


glo - ry shone in, The Light of the world is Je - sus.
 fol - low our Guide, The Light of the world is Je - sus.
 light will a - rise, The Light of the world is Je - sus.
 Ci - ty of Gold, The Light of that world is Je - sus.



CHORUS.
 Come to the Light, 'tis shining for thee; Sweetly the Light has dawned upon me.

The Light of the World—continued.



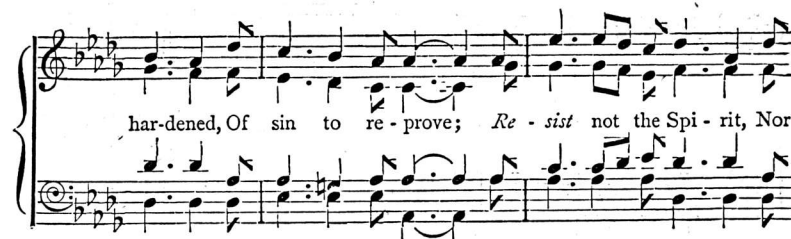
Once I was blind, but now I can see: The Light of the world is Je - sus.

No. 124. The Holy Spirit.

"Three warnings: Resist not, Grieve not, Quench not."



1. The Spi - rit, O sin-ner, In mer - cy doth move Thy heart so long



har-dened, Of sin to re - prove; Re - sist not the Spi - rit, Nor



lon-ger de - lay; God's gracious en-trea-ties May end with to - day.

2. O child of the kingdom,
 From sin's service cease:
 Be filled with the Spirit,
 With comfort and peace.
 Oh, grieve not the Spirit,—
 Thy Teacher is He,—
 That Jesus, thy Saviour,
 May glorified be.

3. Defiled is the temple,
 Its beauty laid low,
 On God's holy altar
 The embers faint glow.
 By love yet re-kindled,
 A flame may be fanned;
 Oh, quench not the Spirit,
 The Lord is at hand.

No. 125. Oh, How He Loves.

"A Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—PROV. xviii. 24.

1. Onethereis a - bove all o - thers, Oh, how He loves! His is love be -
2. 'Tis e - ter - nal life toknowHim, Oh, how He loves! Think, oh think, how

- yond a bro - ther's, Oh, how He loves! Earth - ly friends may
much we owe Him, Oh, how He loves! With His pre - cious

fail or leave us, One day soothe, the next day grieve us;
blood He bought us, In the wil - der - ness He sought us,

But this Friend will ne'er de - ceive us, Oh, how He loves!
To His fold He safe - lybrought us, Oh, how He loves!

3. Blessed Jesus! would you know Him?
Oh, how He loves!
Give yourselves entirely to Him,
Oh, how He loves!
Think no longer of the morrow,
From the past new courage borrow,
Jesus carries all your sorrow,
Oh, how He loves!

4. All your sins shall be forgiven,
Oh, how He loves!
Backward shall your foes be driven,
Oh, how He loves!
Best of blessings He'll provide you,
Nought but good shall e'er betide you,
Safe to glory He will guide you,
Oh, how He loves!

No. 126. The New Song.

"And they sung as it were a new song before the throne."—REV. xiv. 3.

Allegretto.

1. With harps and with vi - ols there stands a great throng,

In the pre - sence of Je - sus, and sing this new song:

CHORUS.

Un - to Him who hath loved us and washed us from

sin, Un - to Him be the glo - ry for e - ver. A - men.

2. All these once were sinners, defiled in His sight,
Now arrayed in pure garments in praise they unite :
3. He maketh the rebel a priest and a king,
He hath bought us and taught us this new song to sing :
4. How helpless and hopeless we sinners had been,
If He never had loved us till cleansed from our sin.
5. Alone in His praises our voices shall ring,
So that others believing this new song shall sing :

No. 127.

Near the Cross.

"Peace through the blood of His cross."—COL. i. 2.

1. Je - sus, keep me near the Cross : There a pre-cious foun-tain,
2. Near the Cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer-cy found me ;

Free to all— a heal-ing stream—Flows from Calvary's moun-tain.
There the Bright and Morning Star Shed its beams a-round me.

CHORUS.

In the Cross, in the Cross, Be my glo-ry e-ver ;

Till my rap-tured soul shall find Rest be-yond the ri-ver.

3. Near the Cross ! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me ;
Help me walk from day to day,
With its shadow o'er me.
4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.

No. 128.

Precious Promise.

"Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises."—2 PET. i. 4.

1. Pre-cious pro-mise God hath giv-en To the wea-ry pass-er-by,
2. When temp-ta-tions al-most win thee, And thy trust-ed watch-ers fly,

On the way from earth to hea-ven, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
Let this pro-mise ring with-in thee : "I will guide thee with Mine eye."

REFRAIN.

"I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with Mine eye ;

On the way from earth to hea-ven, I will guide thee with Mine eye."

3. When thy secret hopes have perished
In the grave of years gone by,
Let this promise still be cherished,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."
4. When the shades of life are falling,
And the hour has come to die,
Hear thy trusty Leader calling,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."

No. 129. Every Day and Hour.

"Cleanse me from my sin."—PSALM li. 2.

Slowly.

1. Saviour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging, close to Thee :

Let Thy precious blood, applied, Keep me e - ver, e - ver, near Thy side.

REFRAIN.

Eve - ry day, eve - ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing

Ev' - ry day and hour, ev' - ry day and hour,

power; May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to Thee.

2. Through this changing world below
Lead me gently, gently, as I go;
Trusting Thee, I cannot stray,
I can never, never, lose my way.
3. Let me love Thee more and more,
Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;
Till my soul is lost in love,
In a brighter, brighter world above.

No. 130. Come, Ye Sinners.

"Come unto Me, * * * * and I will give you rest."—MATT. xi. 28.

1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and nee - dy, Weak and wound - ed,

sick and sore; Je - sus rea - dy stands to save you,

Full of pi - ty, love, and power: He is a - ble,

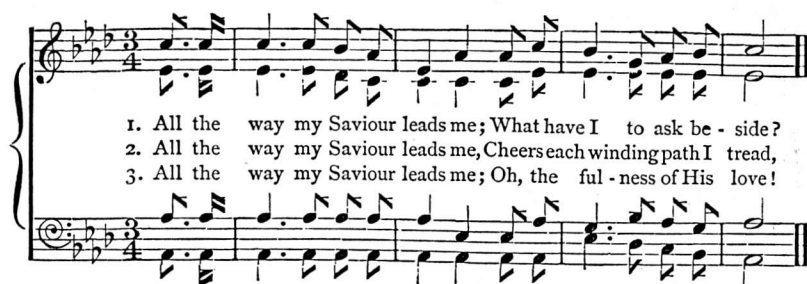
He is a - ble; He is will - ing: doubt no more.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 2. Now, ye needy, come and welcome;
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,—
Every grace that brings you nigh,—
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy. 3. Let not conscience make you linger;
Nor of fitness fondly dream:
All the fitness He requireth | <p>Is to feel your need of Him:
This He gives you,—
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 4. Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and ruined by the Fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all;
Not the righteous,—
Sinners, Jesus came to call. |
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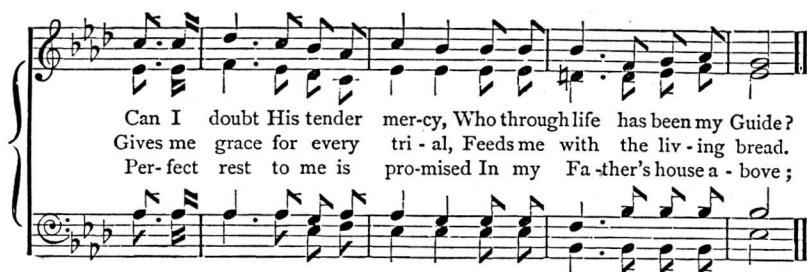
No. 131.

All the Way.

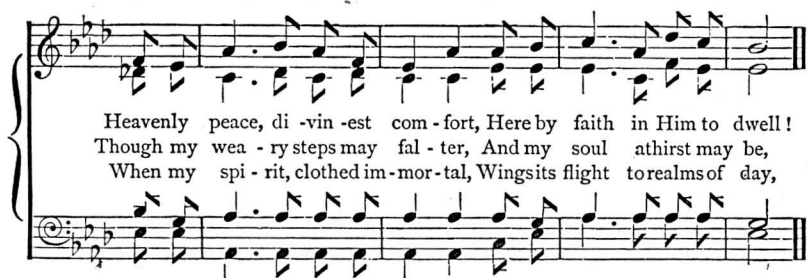
"The Lord alone did lead him."—DEUT. xxxii. 12.



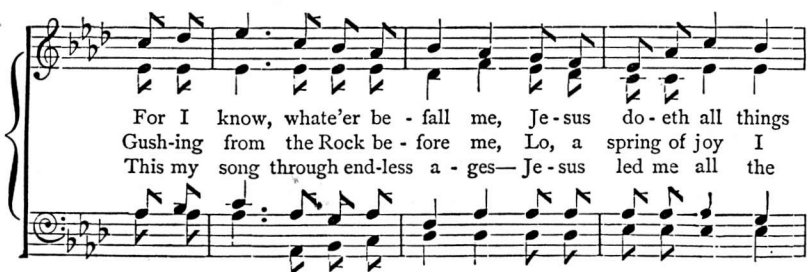
1. All the way my Saviour leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
 2. All the way my Saviour leads me, Cheer each winding path I tread,
 3. All the way my Saviour leads me; Oh, the ful-ness of His love!



Can I doubt His tender mer-cy, Who through life has been my Guide?
 Gives me grace for every tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread.
 Per-fect rest to me is pro-mised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove;

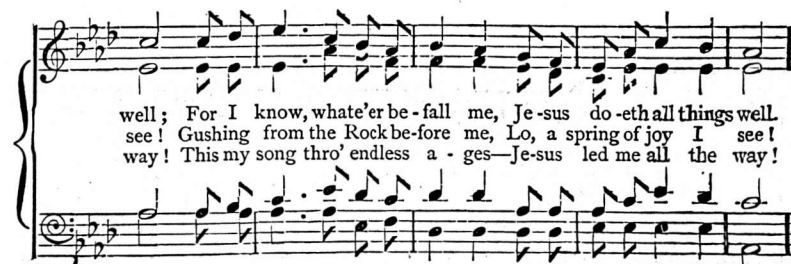


Heavenly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
 Though my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul athirst may be,
 When my spi-rit, clothed im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,



For I know, whate'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things
 Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo, a spring of joy I
 This my song through end-less a-ges—Je-sus led me all the

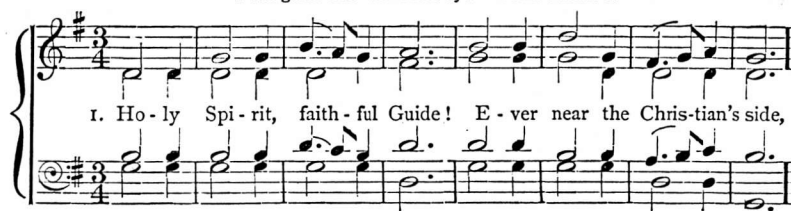
All the Way—continued.



well; For I know, whate'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.
 see! Gushing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo, a spring of joy I see!
 way! This my song thro' end-less a-ges—Je-sus led me all the way!

No. 132. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

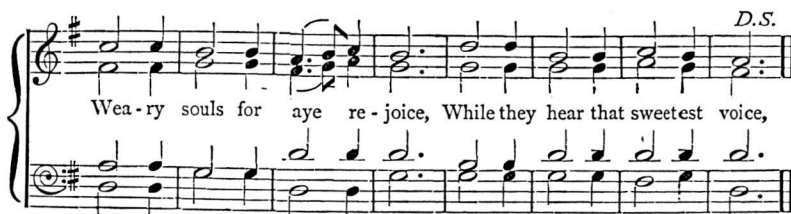
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."—PSALM xxxii. 8.



1. Ho-ly Spi-rit, faith-ful Guide! E-ver near the Chris-tian's side,



FINE.
 Gent-ly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a de-sert land;
D.S. Whispering soft-ly, "Wan-derer, come! Fol-low Me, I'll guide thee home."



D.S.
 Wea-ry souls for aye re-joice, While they hear that sweetest voice,

2. Ever present, truest Friend,
 Ever near Thine aid to lend,
 Leave us not to doubt and fear,
 Groping on in darkness drear;
 When the storms are raging sore,
 Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
 Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come!
 Follow Me, I'll guide thee home."

3. When our days of toil shall cease,
 Waiting still for sweet release,
 Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
 Wondering if our names are there,
 Wading deep the dismal flood,
 Pleading nought but Jesus' blood;
 Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come!
 Follow Me, I'll guide thee home!"

No. 133.

Oh to be Nothing.

"Neither is he that planteth anything, neither he that watereth."—1 Cor. iii. 7.

Very slow.

1. Oh to be no-thing, no-thing! On-ly to lie at His feet, . .

FINE.
A bro-ken and emptied ves-sel, For the Mas-ter's use made meet.

Emptied that He might fill me, As forth to His service I go;

D.C. for CHORUS.
Broken, that so un-hin-dered His life through me might flow. . .

2. Oh to be nothing, nothing,
Only as led by His hand;
A messenger at His gateway,
Only waiting for His command.
Only an instrument ready
His praises to sound at His will;
Willing, should He not require me,
In silence to wait on Him still.

3. Oh to be nothing, nothing!
Painful the humbling may be,
Yet low in the dust I'd lay me
That the world might my Saviour see.
Rather be nothing, nothing!
To Him let their voices be raised;
He is the Fountain of blessing,
He only is meet to be praised.

No. 134.

No Other Name.

Neither is there salvation in any other."—ACTS iv. 12.

1. One of-fer of sal-va-tion, To all the world made known;

The on-ly sure foun-da-tion Is Christ, the Cor-ner-Stone.

CHORUS.
No o-ther name is giv-en, no o-ther way is known, 'Tis

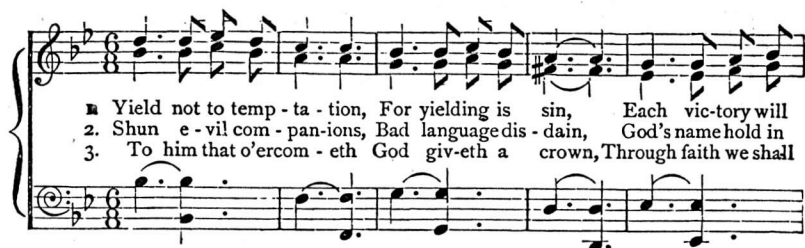
Je-sus Christ the First and Last, He saves, and He a-lone.

2. One only door of heaven
Stands open wide to-day;
One sacrifice is given,
'Tis Christ, the Living Way.

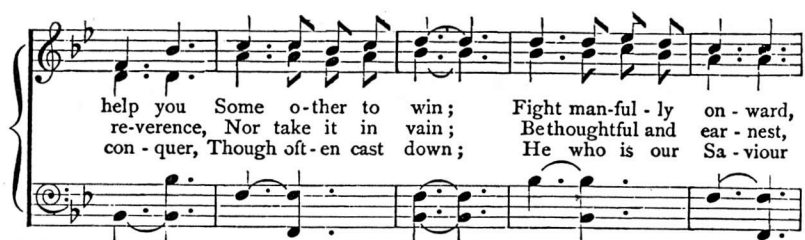
3. My only song and story
Is—Jesus died for me;
My only hope for glory,—
The Cross of Calvary.

No. 135. Yield Not to Temptation.

"God's faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able."—1 COR. x. 13.



1. Yield not to tempta-tion, For yielding is sin, Each vic-tory will
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in
3. To him that o'ercom-eth God giv-eth a crown, Through faith we shall



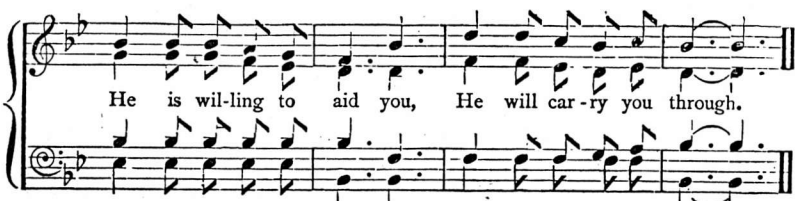
help you Some o-ther to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
re-verence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear-nest,
con-quer, Though oft-en cast down; He who is our Sa-viour



Dark passion sub-due, Look e-ver to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Kind-hearted and true, Look e-ver to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Our strength will re-new, Look e-ver to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.



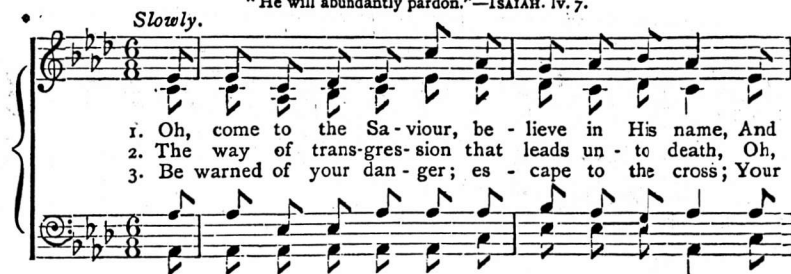
CHORUS.
Ask the Sa-viour to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;



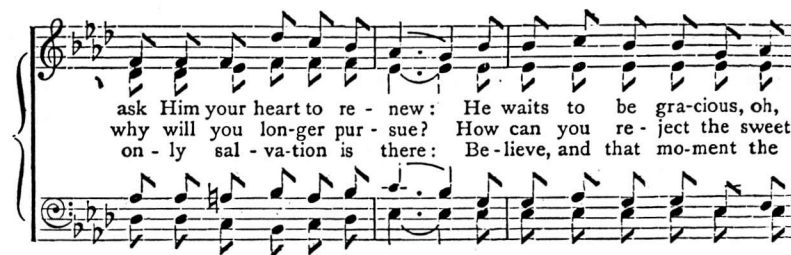
He is wil-ling to aid you, He will car-ry you through.

No. 136. There is Pardon for You.

"He will abundantly pardon."—ISAIAH. lv. 7.



Slowly.
1. Oh, come to the Sa-viour, be-lieve in His name, And
2. The way of trans-gres-sion that leads un-to death, Oh,
3. Be warned of your dan-ger; es-cape to the cross; Your



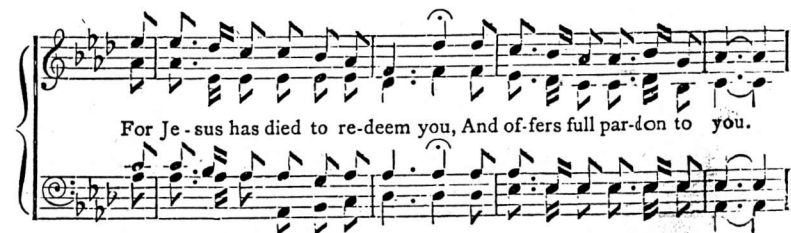
ask Him your heart to re-new: He waits to be gra-cious, oh,
why will you lon-ger pur-sue? How can you re-ject the sweet
on-ly sal-va-tion is there: Be-lieve, and that mo-ment the



turn not a-way, For now there is par-don for you.
mes-sage of love, That of-fers full par-don for you?
Spi-rit of grace Will an-swer your pen-i-tent prayer.



CHORUS.
Yes, there is par-don for you, ... Yes, there is par-don for you; ...
for you, for you;



For Je-sus has died to re-deem you, And of-fers full par-don to you.

No. 137. Up with Thy Hands to Jesus.

"Hear the voice of my supplication *** when I lift up my hands toward Thy holy oracle."—PSALM xxviii. 2.

I. "Up with thy hands to Je - sus," O guil - ty, tempest - tost;

"Up with thy hands to Je - sus," Or, sin - ner, thou art lost.

All sing the Soprano.

The waves are wild-ly dashing, Thy boat is light and frail,

The lightnings sharp are flashing, And fierce - ly sweeps the gale.

CHORUS.

Then "Up with thy hands to Je - sus," O guil - ty, tempest-tost;
O guil - ty, tempest-tost;

Up with Thy Hands to Jesus—continued.

"Up with thy hands to Je - sus," Or, sinner, thou art lost.

2. "Up with thy hands to Jesus,"
He walks upon the sea;
"Up with thy hands to Jesus,"
He stoopeth now for thee.
Say not thy hands are feeble,
Thy fingers cannot cling;
His mighty grasp shall hold thee,
And sure salvation bring.
3. "Up with thy hands to Jesus,"
He hears thy piteous cry;
"Up with thy hands to Jesus,"
No other help is nigh.

- E'en now thy bark is sinking,
The billows o'er thee roll:
"Up with thy hands to Jesus,"
Oh, sinner, save thy soul.
4. "Up with thy hands to Jesus,"
He ruleth wind and wave;
"Up with thy hands to Jesus,"
His love now yearns to save.
Oh, if thou wilt but trust Him,
His help He'll quickly give:
Haste, then, no longer doubting,
"Up with thy hands," and live.

No. 138.

Depth of Mercy.

"A broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise."—PSALM li. 17.

I. Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re-served for me?

Can my God His wrath for - bear?—Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare?

2. I have long withstood His grace,
Long provoked Him to His face;
Would not hearken to His calls,
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.
3. Whence to me this waste of love?
Ask my Advocate above!
See the cause in Jesus' face,
Now before the throne of grace.
4. There for me the Saviour stands,
Shows His wounds, and spreads His hands:
God is love, I know, I feel;
Jesus weeps and loves me still.
5. If I rightly read Thy heart,
If Thou all compassion art,
Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow,
Pardon and accept me now!